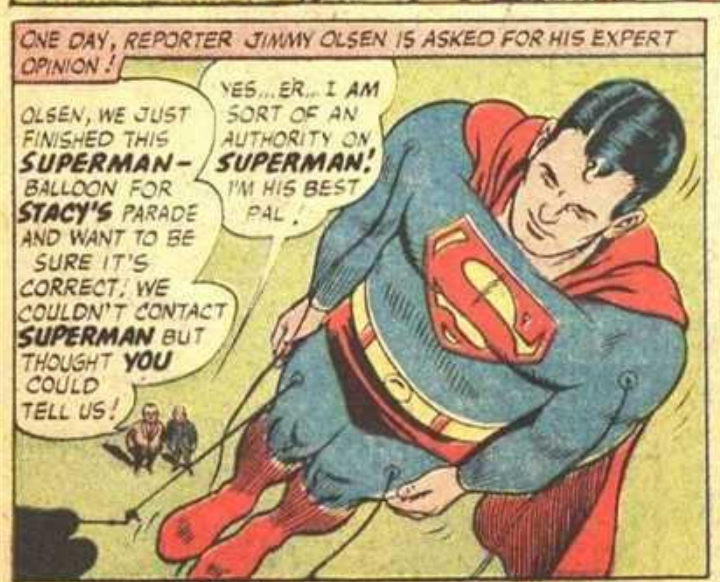
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
DC
SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
SEPT.
NO. 71
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "The PLOT AGAINST JIMMY OLSEN!"
SUPERMAN! SAVE ME!
NO! SAVE ME! I'M THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
GREAT KRYPTON! I MUST DECIDE IN ONE SECOND WHICH JIMMY IS REAL, OR MY BEST FRIEND WILL DIE!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
DON'T LET THEM FOOL YOU, SUPERMAN! THEY'RE PHANTOMS!
THEY'RE LIARS! I'M YOUR PAL!
Extra! "JIMMY OLSEN MEETS CLEOPATRA!"

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

THERE'S ONLY ONE SUPERMAN! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE JIMMY OLSEN. SUPERMAN'S PAL! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! THIS STATEMENT IS SUDDENLY INCORRECT. THERE IS MORE THAN ONE JIMMY OLSEN... IN FACT, THERE ARE FOUR OF HIM! IF YOU FIND THIS CONFUSING, THINK OF HOW UPSETTING IT MUST BE TO THE REAL JIMMY WHEN HE IS PLUNGED INTO THE FANTASTIC NIGHTMARE OF--
The PLOT against OLSEN!
I'M RIGHT ON TIME FOR OUR DATE, LUCY!
I HAD THE DATE WITH LUCY!
NO, I HAD IT!
THEY'RE ALL LYING, LUCY--EXCEPT ME!


ONE DAY, REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN IS ASKED FOR HIS EXPERT OPINION!
OLSEN, WE JUST FINISHED THIS SUPERMAN-BALLOON FOR STACY'S PARADE AND WANT TO BE SURE IT'S CORRECT. WE COULDN'T CONTACT SUPERMAN BUT THOUGHT YOU COULD TELL US!
YES...ER... I AM SORT OF AN AUTHORITY ON SUPERMAN! I'M HIS BEST PAL!

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OH, OH... I CAN'T LET GO NOW! WHAT A FIX! I'D BETTER CLIMB UP ONTO THE BALLOON FOR A BETTER HOLD!
ALL METROPOLIS SEES THE DRAMA IN THE SKY!
THE NOSE OF THIS BALLOON-FACE WILL GIVE ME A BETTER GRIP! IF I COULD ONLY CALL SUPERMAN FOR HELP... BUT I KNOW HE'S IN SPACE ON A SPECIAL MISSION!
LOOK, THERE'S A MAN ON THE SUPERMAN BALLOON... AND IT'S DRIFTING TOWARD THE BOXING STADIUM!
AN ALREADY UPSET OLSEN FACES A NEW DANGER!
IT'LL RAM THE BIG BOXER STATUE ON THE STADIUM!
YIPE! HITTING THAT STATUE'S FIST WILL GIVE THIS SUPERMAN BALLOON A PUNCH ON THE NOSE THAT I'LL FEEL!
BOXING STADIUM
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO CUT A SMALL OPENING IN THE BALLOON! THE GAS WILL ESCAPE IN A LITTLE JET...
...AND VEER THE BALLOON AWAY FROM THE STATUE! IT WORKED! NOW I CAN USE MY HAND OVER THE OPENING, AS AN ESCAPE-VALVE, AND LOWER THE BALLOON GRADUALLY!
MINUTES LATER, THOUSANDS SEE A SAFE LANDING!
IT'S JIMMY OLSEN, THE PLANET REPORTER... HE SAVED THE SUPERMAN BALLOON FOR THE PARADE!
WHAT A FEAT! THE WHOLE CITY SAW IT!

THAT EVENING, A DAILY PLANET EXTRA GIVES FULL CREDIT TO JIMMY...
HOW'S THAT FOR A HEADLINE? UNIQUE... MEANING ONE-OF-A KIND... WELL, HOW CAN I ARGUE WITH THAT?
WE'RE ALL HAPPY FOR YOU, JIMMY!
DAILY
JIMMY OLSEN THE UNIQUE REPORTER

BUT THERE'S SOMEONE WHO ISN'T HAPPY... IT'S THAT ZANY 5TH DIMENSION IMP, MR. MXYZPTLK!
BAH! I'LL MAKE THAT OLSEN RUE THE DAY HE INTERFERED WITH ONE OF MY FINEST PRACTICAL JOKES!

"I USED MY MAGIC TO BREAK THE ROPE SO THE BALLOON WOULD DRIFT INTO THE BOXER-STATUE! WHAT A LAUGH IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ON SUPERMAN TO HAVE EVERYONE SEE HIM BEING PUNCHED IN THE NOSE!"

BUT OLSEN HAD TO SPOIL MY JOKE! HA, I'LL SHOW HIM HOW "UNIQUE" HE IS... AND TEACH HIM NOT TO MEDDLE WITH MY ARTISTIC JESTS!

NEXT MORNING, JIMMY OLSEN REPORTS FOR WORK... IN QUADRUPLET STYLE!
EEK! THERE'S FOUR OF JIMMY!
WHO ARE THEY... IMPERSONATORS? THEY MUST BE! I'M THE REAL OLSEN!
NO, I AM!
NO, I AM!
DON'T BELIEVE THEM! I'M OLSEN.

YOU MAY BE THE HERO OF METROPOLIS, BUT YOU CAN'T PULL YOUR CORNY JOKES IN THIS OFFICE! WHICHEVER IS THE REAL OLSEN, GET TO WORK... THE REST OF YOU GET OUT!
IT'S NO JOKE TO ME! OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET TO WORK!

HEY, THAT'S MY DESK AND CHAIR!
NO, IT'S MINE!
YOU'RE BOTH FAKES... I'M THE REAL OLSEN!

YOU'RE CRAZY IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU PHONEY!
HE'S AN IMPOSTOR HIMSELF, CHIEF!
DON'T CALL ME CHIEF OR I'LL FIRE ALL FOUR OF YOU... WHAT AM I SAYING?

MEANWHILE, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS FROM A SPACE-MISSION AND CHANGES TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS REPORTER CLARK KENT...
GREAT KRYPTON. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO JIMMY? I CAN SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION THAT THERE ARE FOUR OF HIM!

WHICHEVER OF YOU IS THE REAL OLSEN, GET OUT AND COVER THAT SCIENCE MUSEUM DEDICATION STORY!
THREE OF THESE OLSENS MUST BE ROBOTS, ANDROIDS, OR DUMMIES OF SOME SORT! I'LL LOOK THROUGH THEM WITH MY X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHICH!

WHY, I SUDDENLY LOST MY POWER OF X-RAY VISION! ONLY ONE PERSON COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS... MR. MXYZPTLK! THESE FOUR OLSENS MUST BE ONE OF HIS ZANY MAGIC TRICKS, AND HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO LEARN WHICH OLSEN IS REAL!

MEANWHILE, THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN GIVES HIS DOUBLES THE SLIP!
WHOEVER THOSE FAKES ARE, I'LL FOOL THEM BY USING ONE OF MY OLSEN DISGUISES. WITH THIS BEATNIK BEARD, THEY WON'T LOOK LIKE DOUBLES OF ME!
BUT WHEN A BEATNIK JIMMY TURNS UP AT THE SCIENCE MUSEUM...
...AND SO WE DEDICATE THIS SCIENCE MUSEUM TO MANKIND! TOMORROW, THE GREAT EMBLEM DESIGNED FOR IT WILL BE COMPLETED AND PLACED ON ITS ROOF!
OH, NO, MY DOUBLES ARE ALL DISGUISED LIKE ME! HOW COULD THEY DO IT...
SCIENCE
LATER, REPORTING BACK WITH THE STORY...
I GOT THE STORY, CHIEF... ER, I MEAN, BOSS!
NO, I GOT IT!
PUT THOSE NOTES DOWN AND GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
BUT ONE JIMMY OLSEN, THE REAL ONE, LINGERS A MOMENT!
BOSS, I'VE AN IDEA HOW YOU CAN TELL ME FROM THE OTHERS! I'LL WEAR MY SIGNAL-WATCH ON MY RIGHT WRIST, INSTEAD OF MY LEFT, AS AN IDENTIFICATION!
OKAY JIMMY... I HOPE YOUR PLAN WORKS...
BUT WHEN THE WEEKLY PAY-ENVELOPES COMES AROUND...
BUT WHICH OLSEN SHALL I GIVE THE PAY-ENVELOPE TO?
I DON'T KNOW... THEY'VE ALL GOT THEIR SIGNAL-WATCHES ON THEIR RIGHT WRISTS NOW! WELL, THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT TAKE OLSEN OFF THE PAYROLL TILL THIS IS STRAIGHTENED OUT!
IT'S A CRUSHED JIMMY WHO LEAVES FOR WORK!
I THINK I GAVE MY DOUBLES THE SLIP... AND JUST IN TIME, FOR I HAVE A DATE WITH LUCY! A FINE DATE IT'LL BE, WITH NO MONEY!

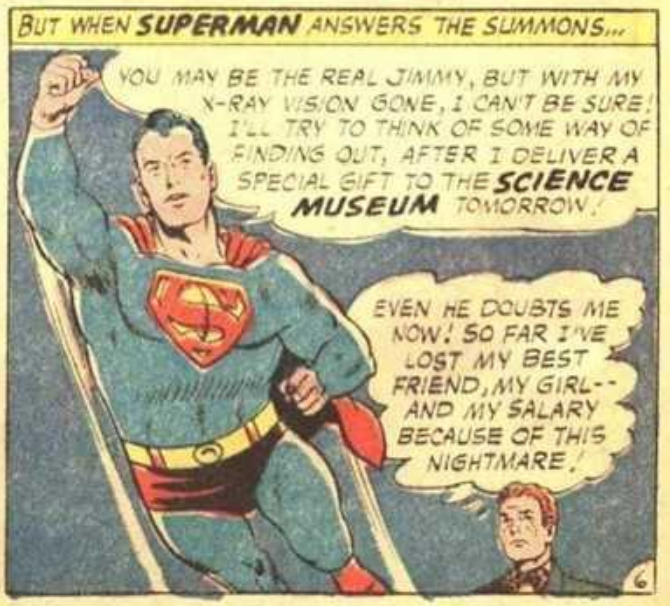
TO LUCY LANE, IT'S NOT A DATE... IT'S A NIGHTMARE!
HI, LUCY!
AM I LATE, DEAR?
DON'T MIND THOSE CHARACTERS ... I'M JIMMY!
NO-- I'M JIMMY!
THIS IS TOO MUCH!

BUT THOSE OTHER OLSENS ARE FAKES! I CAN PROVE I'M THE REAL THING!
PROVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE! I WENT ALONG WITH IT WHEN YOU WERE WOLFBOY, AND ELASTIC LAD, AND A PIGMY, BUT FOUR OF YOU ARE TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING!

THERE THEY COME AFTER ME... GOT TO SHAKE THEM! HMM... I'LL GO VISIT THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB AND SEE IF I CAN FIGURE SOME WAY TO IDENTIFY MYSELF!

THE MEMBERS OF THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB GET THE SURPRISE OF A LIFETIME!
WE'RE SURROUNDED BY JIMMY OLSENS!
EACH ONE CLAIMS HE'S THE REAL ONE, BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO TELL.
WAIT! I'VE GOT PROOF OF MY IDENTITY AT HOME ... I'LL GET IT!

BUT ONCE OUTSIDE...
I USED THAT EXCUSE TO GET OUT... SUPERMAN SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW FROM HIS SPACE-MISSION AND MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME!
TICK TICK TICK


BUT WHEN SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE SUMMONS...
YOU MAY BE THE REAL JIMMY, BUT WITH MY X-RAY VISION GONE, I CAN'T BE SURE! I'LL TRY TO THINK OF SOME WAY OF FINDING OUT, AFTER I DELIVER A SPECIAL GIFT TO THE SCIENCE MUSEUM TOMORROW!
EVEN HE DOUBTS ME NOW! SO FAR I'VE LOST MY BEST FRIEND, MY GIRL-- AND MY SALARY BECAUSE OF THIS NIGHTMARE!

EARLY NEXT MORNING, HURRYING TO THE FLYING NEWSROOM HELICOPTER...
YOU WANT TO TAKE OFF RIGHT NOW FOR THE SCIENCE MUSEUM, JIMMY?
YES... BEFORE THE OTHER OLSENS GET IN ON THIS. I'LL WRITE SUCH A GREAT STORY ABOUT SUPERMAN'S GIFT, PERRY WILL KNOW I'M THE REAL REPORTER!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! THIS TIME I'LL GIVE HIM A REAL SURPRISE!

AS SUPERMAN DELIVERS HIS GIFT, A HUGE SYMBOL FOR THE SCIENCE MUSEUM...
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE REAL JIMMY IN THE FLYING NEWSROOM! BUT HOW CAN I BE SURE? I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO HELP THE REAL JIMMY PROVE HIMSELF NOW THAT I'VE FINISHED THIS JOB!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
MY DOUBLES... THEY SUDDENLY APPEARED INSIDE THE FLYING NEWSROOM, AS THOUGH BY MAGIC!

IT IS MAGIC... AND MY MAGICALLY CAUSING THE FLOOR TO DISAPPEAR UNDER THE PASSENGER SEATS WILL PRESENT SUPERMAN WITH A PRETTY PROBLEM! IF HE GUESSES WRONG OLSEN WILL BE KILLED!
DAILY PLANET

SAVE ME... I'M THE REAL JIMMY!
NO, I AM!
NO-- SAVE ME!
NO, ME!
GREAT KRYPTON I MUST DECIDE IN ONE SECOND WHICH ONE IS THE REAL JIMMY OR MY BEST FRIEND WILL DIE! THREE OF THEM MUST BE MERE LIFELESS, HUMAN-DUPLICATES... BUT WHICH?

WAIT! THE WAY THAT BOXER-STATUE ALMOST PUNCHED THE SUPERMAN-BALLOON IN THE NOSE... IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! ...OWW!
BLOOD IS SPURTING FROM THAT JIMMY'S NOSE... A HUMAN DUPLICATE MIGHT LOOK THE SAME OUTSIDE, BUT IT COULDN'T BLEED! THAT'S THE REAL JIMMY!
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THE HUMAN, LIFELESS DUPLICATES MR. MXYZPTLK MADE ARE FALLING INTO THE RIVER... THEY'LL VANISH WHEN HE LEAVES EARTH, BUT THAT WON'T HAPPEN UNLESS WE CAN TRICK HIM INTO SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARDS!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA ABOUT THAT VAIN IMP WHICH MAY WORK!

LATER, AS A TRIUMPHANT IMP SEARCHES OVER METROPOLIS...
HA, HA! I'VE GIVEN OLSEN AND SUPERMAN PLENTY TO THINK ABOUT!... BUT WHAT'S THAT RADIO SAYING? IT MENTIONED MY NAME!
SO AT 2 O'CLOCK, STATION KLTP WILL PRESENT A GREAT RADIO FEATURE..." THE LIFE OF MR. MXYZPTLK, THE SUPER-PRACTICAL JOKER!"

THEY'VE FINALLY REALIZED MY GREATNESS ON THIS SILLY PLANET! TO MAKE SURE THEY DESCRIBE MY GREAT TRICKS CORRECTLY, I'LL MONITOR THAT SHOW IN PERSON!

BUT WHEN THE RADIO FEATURE BEGINS...
THIS SPECIAL FEATURE ON MR. MXYZPTLK IS BEING BROADCAST ON KLTP BUT NOT OUR TWO AFFILIATED FM STATIONS!
I DEMAND THAT YOU GIVE MY GREAT STORY FULL COVERAGE!
KLTP
ZYXM
WMCA

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FULL COVERAGE?
I MEAN I WANT THE PROGRAM BROADCAST ON ALL THREE STATIONS... KLTP, ZYXM AND... OOPS, I SAID MY NAME BACKWARDS! IT'S A TRICK!

A TRICK THE REAL JIMMY THOUGHT OF! NOW YOU'LL FADE BACK TO THE 5TH DIMENSION FOR 30 DAYS AND THE EFFECTS OF YOUR MAGIC WILL VANISH WITH YOU!
WHAT A RELIEF! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CONVINCE EVERYONE THEY WEREN'T SEEING DOUBLE-DOUBLE!
POP!
8
THE END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen Pals*

Dear Editor: Well, you outdid yourselves in the recent two-part novel, "The Dynamic Duo of Kandor." Not only was this a very exciting story, but it was rich in background which explained the legends and traditions of the Kryptonian people. Let's have more of this variety!

Doug Storer, Butte, Montana

(We certainly intend to continue this series. As for more info on Krypton's customs, we refer you to "The Fugitive From the Phantom Zone", in SUPERMAN No. 164, which will acquaint you with the unusual superstitions Krypton folk used to believe in.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: "The Dynamic Duo of Kandor" was a fabulous story, and I enjoyed following the adventures of Jimmy Olsen and Superman as "Flamebird" and "Nightwing". But on your cover you made a boo-boo. You had Jimmy calling Superman "NightBIRD" instead of "Nightwing." You can answer with a wisecrack.

Jim Lawson, Santa Barbara, Cal.

(Jimmy had birds on his mind. He had just seen "The Birds", "To Kill a Mocking Bird" and "Bye, Bye, Birdie." You might say that this time he had a bird-brain. Incidentally, hundreds of readers wrote us about this goof.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Who is your hysterical history editor? In the story, "Jimmy Olsen's Viking Sweetheart", you state that it was Eric the Red who landed at Vineland. My history book states otherwise . . . that it was Eric the Red's SON, Leif Ericson, who landed at Vineland. Eric discovered Greenland. How plead you?

Kenneth L. Gartner, Elmont, N. Y.

(Guilty. Ye editor must have been hit on the head by a Kryptonite meteor when he edited the story.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Please explain. In the story, "Jimmy Olsen's Viking Sweetheart", (which was great!) despite the fact that the story takes place in cold, skiing weather, you show Holga in short sleeves. And neither of the two is wearing gloves. Don't people get cold at your offices?

David Smith, Bloomington, Ind.

(Yes, But, as the song goes, these two had their love to keep them warm.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Can you tell me whether the ZEE-ZEE-ZEE sound which emanates from Jimmy's signal watch can be heard by the human ear? If it is, it would seem to me that its sound could give away Jimmy's presence when he didn't want it known that he was in the area.

Rose Lyons, Lubec, Maine

(The zee-zee-zee sound is a super-sonic signal, hence it is above the decibel range audible to human ears. Only SUPERMAN, with his extraordinary powers, can detect this signal.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Do the members of the "Jimmy Olsen Fan Club" have any officers? Is there a president, a vice-president, etc. You see, my friends and I would like to form such a club, and we would like to know whether we should elect any officers.

Terry Landers, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Like most other organizations, the Olsen Fan Club does have officers, and you will meet them in a future story. In the meanwhile, feel free to run for president of your Olsen Fan Club, and we hope you get elected.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

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CAN YOU REPEAT THE PHRASE BELOW FIVE TIMES IN EIGHT SECONDS, WITHOUT MAKING A MISTAKE?

A GREEN GLASS GAS GLOBE

Now buy a Tongue Pleaser!

DELICIOUS Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

THAT SLIGHTLY ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR POTTER, HAS INNOCENTLY GOT REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN INTO MORE THAN ONE BAD PREDICAMENT. AND NOW IT HAPPENS AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME, JIMMY GETS TO MEET THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY! THAT ISN'T BAD, IS IT...OR IS IT? THE ASTONISHING ANSWER IS IN THE UNEXPECTED EVENTS THAT HAPPEN WHEN...

JIMMY OLSEN meets Cleopatra!

BUT CLEOPATRA, I THOUGHT IT WAS **ME** YOU LOVED!

BEGONE, MARK ANTONY... I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU SINCE THIS FASCINATING STRANGER FROM THE FUTURE ARRIVED!

WHAT SHE MEANS, MARK OLD BUDDY, IS **THREE'S A CROWD! SCRAM!**

ONE DAY, AS JIMMY OLSEN VISITS THE SECLUDED HOME OF PROFESSOR POTTER...

I WONDER WHO THOSE MEN LURKING ABOUT CAN BE... THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING ENOUGH TO BE BURGLARS!

INSIDE THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY..

YES, I'VE NOTICED THE TWO MEN YOU SPEAK OF! I THINK THEY'RE SPIES OF AN ENEMY POWER WHO WANT TO STEAL MY GREAT NEW INVENTION!

SPIES? BUT THEN YOU'RE IN DANGER! SHALL I CALL **SUPERMAN?**

DON'T WORRY, JIMMY! THEY COULDN'T USE MY APPARATUS WITHOUT THE SECRET DIAL-SETTINGS, WHICH I ALONE KNOW! AND I'VE SPREAD THE RUMOR THAT I HAVE A WEAK HEART, SO THEY DAREN'T TRY TO FORCE IT OUT OF ME FOR FEAR I'D DROP DEAD!
CLEVER OF YOU, PROF! WHAT IS THIS INVENTION, ANYWAY?
IT'S THE POTTER "LIGHTWEIGHT LEVITATOR" ... IT CAN NEUTRALIZE THE GRAVITATION OF ANY OBJECT AND REDUCE ITS WEIGHT TO NOTHING!
JEEPERS, NO WONDER SPIES MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN IT! HOW DOES IT WORK?
I'VE ATTACHED IT TO THIS SAFE AND AM SETTING ITS DIALS ON THE SECRET SETTING! NOW THE SAFE WILL WEIGH NOTHING!
THIS I HAVE TO SEE TO BELIEVE! I ONCE OWNED AN ANTI-GRAVITY BELT SOMETHING LIKE THIS, BUT IT CAME FROM THE FUTURE!*
WHY... IT WORKS! THIS SAFE WEIGHS LESS THAN A FEATHER! WILL IT WORK ON PEOPLE THE SAME WAY?
I HAVEN'T YET TRIED IT ON HUMAN BEINGS, BUT THAT'S AN IDEA! YOU CAN BE THE FIRST SUBJECT!
IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO SEE THE EFFECT OF THE FORCE ON A HUMAN BEING! STAND STILL, I'M SETTING THE DIALS!
BUT,,,ER... I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS GOING TO BE THE GUINEA PIG! MAYBE WE'D BETTER THINK TWICE,,,
SUDDENLY, AS POTTER TURNS ON THE LEVITATOR, THEY FEEL A POWERFUL IMPACT!
THE FORCE SEEMS TO HITTING ME STRANGELY... I'M GOING TO PASS OUT!
IT'S AFFECTING ME, TOO,,, I GUESS BECAUSE I'M TOUCHING IT! IT MUST BE SOME WEIRD SIDE EFFECT,,, CAN'T TURN IT OFF,,, BLACKING OUT,,,

*SEE "THE BURGLAR KIT FROM THE FUTURE," JIMMY OLSEN NO. 66. – Editor.

PRESENTLY, WHEN JIMMY AND THE PROFESSOR REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...
THE LEVITATOR'S FORCE KNOCKED US OUT INSTEAD OF MAKING YOU WEIGHTLESS! BUT... WHERE ARE WE... HOW DID WE GET HERE?
THIS DESERT... THAT CITY... IT LOOKS LIKE ANCIENT EGYPT! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

THIS IS ANCIENT EGYPT! THE LEVITATOR'S FORCE ACTED UNPREDICTABLY AND SOMEHOW HURLED US BACK INTO TIME!
THOSE STRANGELY-DRESSED MEN MUST BE BARBARIAN SPIES! IN THE NAME OF QUEEN CLEOPATRA, SEIZE THEM!
THEY'RE AFTER US! RUN!

SO THIS IS THE TIME OF QUEEN CLEOPATRA? YES, THESE BUILDINGS ARE OF THE LATE PTOLEMY PERIOD!
FOR PETE'S SAKE, PROFESSOR, FORGET HISTORY AND RUN! WE HAVE TO GET EGYPTIAN COSTUMES FAST OR THEY'LL SOON SPOT US AND CATCH US!

SOON, IN AN ALLEY OF THE BIZARRE CITY...
IT'S LUCKY THEY HAVE CLOTHES LINES EVEN IN ANCIENT EGYPT... WE'LL BORROW THESE! BUT GIVE ME MY PRECIOUS LEVITATOR!
YOU CAN HAVE THE THING... IT'S CRAZY FORCE IS WHAT GOT US INTO THIS FIX! I'LL SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR!

THOSE SOLDIERS ARE STILL HUNTING US... AND COMING THIS WAY!
THESE SLAVES BEARING BALES OF MERCHANDISE GIVE ME AN IDEA! HUNCH UP AND WRAP YOURSELF IN YOUR CLOAK, PROF!

IT'S MOST UNDIGNIFIED FOR A SCIENTIST OF MY STANDING TO BE IMPERSONATING A PACKAGE!
QUIET! AND KEEP YOUR FACE COVERED! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GIVE THOSE SOLDIERS THE SLIP!
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THOSE SOLDIERS ARE STILL SEARCHING THIS WAY!
SLAVES, PUT DOWN YOUR BALES OF TRIBUTE FOR THE QUEEN, OUTSIDE THE GREAT DOOR!
THE PROFESSOR WILL BE SAFE FOR A LITTLE WHILE AS LONG AS HE STAYS DISGUISED AS A BUNDLE... BUT HERE COME THOSE SEARCHING SOLDIERS!
HAVE YOU SEEN TWO STRANGE-LOOKING BARBARIANS?
NOT I... THEY MUST HAVE GONE ANOTHER WAY!
I'LL HIDE IN HERE!
PRESENTLY...
QUEEN CLEOPATRA WISHES HER LITTER BROUGHT TO THE GARDEN GATE OF THE PALACE!
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THEIR EGYPTIAN TALK BUT I CAN FEEL THEY'RE CARRYING THIS LITTER SOMEWHERE. I'D BETTER GET OUT OF IT!
BUT BEFORE JIMMY CAN DO SO, THE WORST HAPPENS!
BUT, NOBLE MARK AI'TONY, THE QUEEN IS NOT IN THE LITTER!
SHE MUST HAVE TOLD YOU TO SAY THAT BECAUSE SHE WISHES TO TEASE ME! I SAW THE CURTAINS MOVE, AND I KNOW SHE'S IN THERE!
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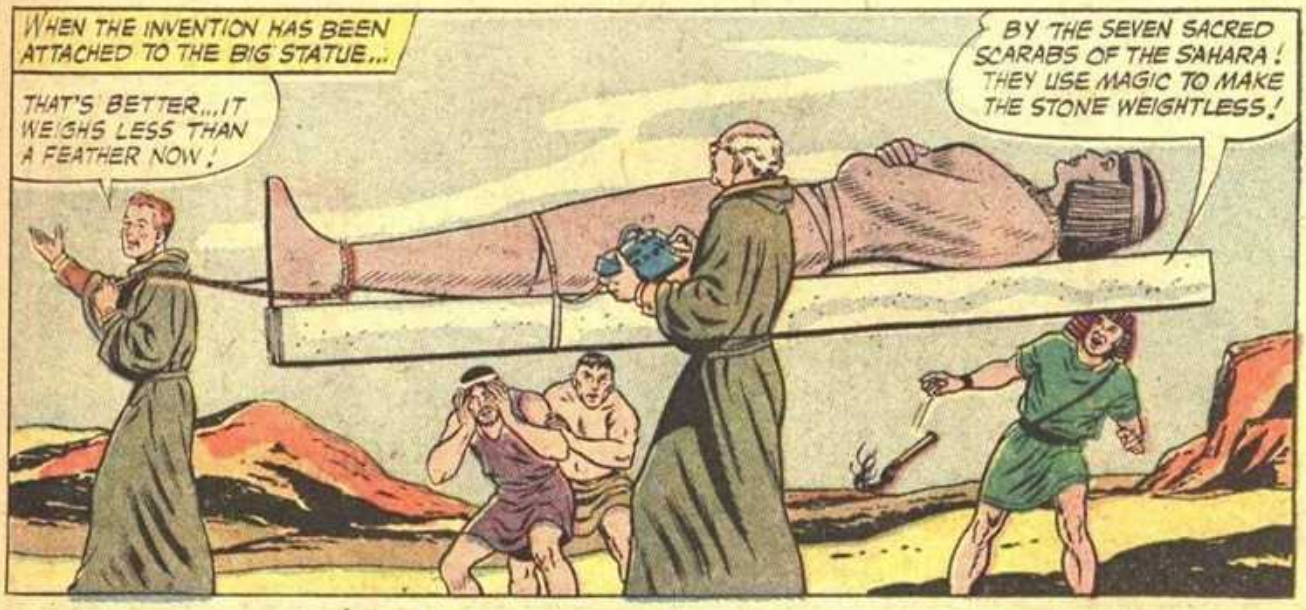
MY BELOVED QUEEN IS PLAYFUL WITH HER MARK ANTONY! SET DOWN THE LITTER SO I CAN ENTER IT!
HE'S SPEAKING LATIN AND I CAN UNDERSTAND IT FROM MY SCHOOL LATIN.. BUT WHAT'LL I DO? MAYBE I CAN FOOL HIM WITH THESE SILK HANGINGS!
NO MORE PLAYFULNESS, CLEOPATRA! I MUST HAVE A KISS, EVEN THROUGH YOUR VEIL!! SMACK!!
I MUST UNVEIL YOUR BLINDING BEAUTY, MY DEAR ONE, SO THAT... WHAT?
ER... THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT MISTAKE!
I'LL KILL THAT CLOWNISH IMPOSTOR!
MARK ANTONY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A GREAT LOVER, BUT THAT'S SURE NOT LOVE ON HIS FACE NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THEY'LL NAB ME IN A MINUTE AND I'VE GOT TO STAY FREE TO FIND PROFESSOR POTTER! HMM... MAYBE I CAN FOOL THEM BY POSING AS A STATUE!
WHERE DID THAT RASCAL GO?
KNEEL, EVERYONE! HER MAJESTY, QUEEN CLEOPATRA, APPROACHES!

STRUCK BY CLEO'S BEAUTY, JIMMY WHISTLES!
WOW. WHAT A CHARMER!
JJ C CC
A STONE SPHINX WOULDN'T WHISTLE, EVEN AT ME!
IT'S THAT RASCAL I WAS SEARCHING FOR! TAKE HIM TO THE QUARRIES WITH THE OTHER SLAVES... FOR LIFE!
AND AS JIMMY AND THE PROFESSOR ARE MARCHED TOWARD THE DREADED QUARRIES WITH THE OTHER SLAVES...
YES, WHEN THEY MOVED THE BALES THEY DISCOVERED ME, JIMMY! NOW WE'LL LABOR IN THE ROCK QUARRIES FOR LIFE!
NEVER MIND, PROFESSOR... THE OLSEN BRAIN WILL FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS... I HOPE!
THIS IS KILLING WORK... I'M EXHAUSTED!
I, TOO... BUT I KNOW ENOUGH EGYPTIAN TO GATHER THAT THAT OVERSEER IS ORDERING US TO ANOTHER JOB! MAYBE IT'LL BE EASIER!
FASTER... FASTER!
HE SAID THAT WE HAVE TO DRAG THIS HUGE STATUE OUT OF THE QUARRY OR WE'LL BE SENTENCED TO DEATH! HOW CAN WE EVER DO IT?
WAIT--I HAVE AN IDEA! USE YOUR LEVITATOR ON IT, PROF.! HERE IN ANCIENT EGYPT THERE ARE NO SPIES AFTER YOUR SECRET! YOU CAN USE YOUR INVENTION WITHOUT FEAR!

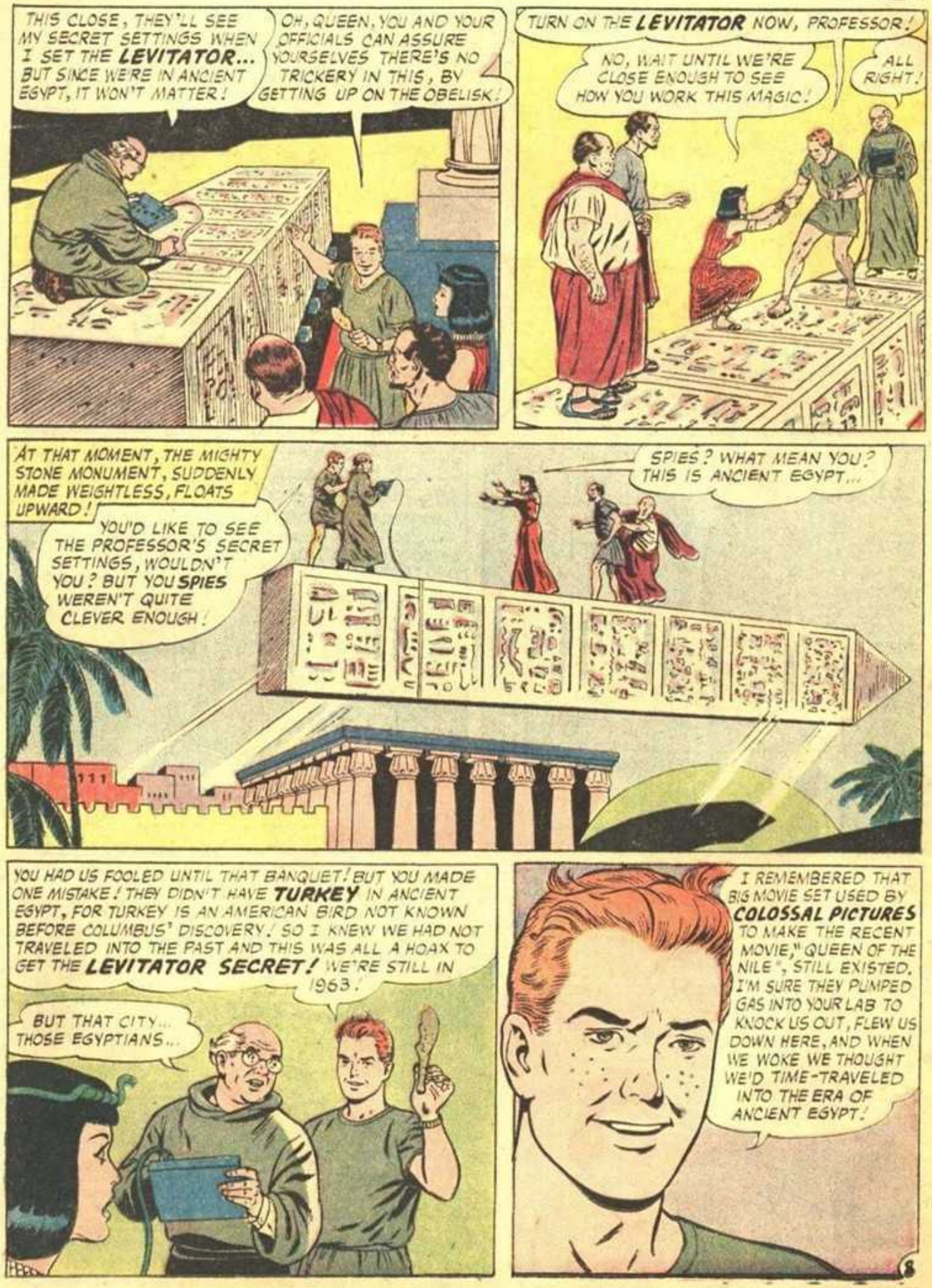

WHEN THE INVENTION HAS BEEN ATTACHED TO THE BIG STATUE...
THAT'S BETTER...IT WEIGHS LESS THAN A FEATHER NOW!
BY THE SEVEN SACRED SCARABS OF THE SAHARA! THEY USE MAGIC TO MAKE THE STONE WEIGHTLESS!

HE SAYS THAT OUR MAGIC SHOULD HELP MOVE THE NEW OBELISK AT THE PALACE THAT'S BEEN TOO HEAVY TO SET UP! IF WE CAN DO THAT, WE'LL BE FREED!
IT'S THE BEST OFFER WE'VE HAD YET... GRAB IT!

SOON, IN THE PALACE...
OH! BOY! THIS CLOSE CLEOPATRA'S A KNOCKOUT! AND SHE'S SPEAKING LATIN TO ME SO I CAN UNDERSTAND HER!
IF YOUR MAGIC RAISES OUR MIGHTY OBELISK, YOU SHALL HAVE OUR FAVOR, HANDSOME ONE! HERE, YOU MAY EVEN HOLD MY LITTLE PET!

YOW, IT WASN'T A NECKLACE AROUND HER NECK AS I THOUGHT, BUT A SNAKE!
DON'T BE SO CHILDISH...IT'S ONLY A SMALL POISONOUS ASP! BUT COME... YOU ARE TO BE GUESTS AT OUR BANQUET BEFORE YOU WORK YOUR MAGIC!
POOR CLEO! ACCORDING TO THE MOVIE "CLEOPATRA" I SAW WITH ELIZABETH TAYLOR, SHE'S FATED TO COMMIT SUICIDE BY LETTING THAT SNAKE BITE HER!

WE SHALL SEE YOU DO YOUR MAGIC AS SOON AS YOU HAVE SATISFIED YOUR HUNGER! FEAST ON THIS SUCCULENT TURKEY THE ROYAL CHEF PREPARED IN YOUR HONOR!
THIS TURKEY IS DELICIOUS!


THIS CLOSE, THEY'LL SEE MY SECRET SETTINGS WHEN I SET THE LEVITATOR... BUT SINCE WE'RE IN ANCIENT EGYPT, IT WON'T MATTER!
OH, QUEEN, YOU AND YOUR OFFICIALS CAN ASSURE YOURSELVES THERE'S NO TRICKERY IN THIS, BY GETTING UP ON THE OBELISK!
TURN ON THE LEVITATOR NOW, PROFESSOR!
NO, WAIT UNTIL WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE HOW YOU WORK THIS MAGIC!
ALL RIGHT!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE MIGHTY STONE MONUMENT, SUDDENLY MADE WEIGHTLESS, FLOATS UPWARD!
YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET SETTINGS, WOULDN'T YOU? BUT YOU SPIES WEREN'T QUITE CLEVER ENOUGH!
SPIES? WHAT MEAN YOU? THIS IS ANCIENT EGYPT...
YOU HAD US FOOLED UNTIL THAT BANQUET! BUT YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE! THEY DIDN'T HAVE TURKEY IN ANCIENT EGYPT, FOR TURKEY IS AN AMERICAN BIRD NOT KNOWN BEFORE COLUMBUS' DISCOVERY! SO I KNEW WE HAD NOT TRAVELED INTO THE PAST AND THIS WAS ALL A HOAX TO GET THE LEVITATOR SECRET! WE'RE STILL IN 1963!
BUT THAT CITY... THOSE EGYPTIANS...
I REMEMBERED THAT BIG MOVIE SET USED BY COLOSSAL PICTURES TO MAKE THE RECENT MOVIE," QUEEN OF THE NILE", STILL EXISTED. I'M SURE THEY PUMPED GAS INTO YOUR LAB TO KNOCK US OUT, FLEW US DOWN HERE, AND WHEN WE WOKE WE THOUGHT WE'D TIME-TRAVELED INTO THE ERA OF ANCIENT EGYPT!
8

THEIR TRICK NEARLY WORKED! BUT WE'RE IN A POWERFUL WIND NOW THAT'S TAKING US AND THEM TOWARD WASHINGTON!
AND SOON...
WE'RE RIGHT OVER F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS... TURN OFF THE LEVITATOR, PROFESSOR!
VERY WELL!
NO! WE'LL FALL INSTANTLY! OH, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO INTERFERE, OLSEN... IT WAS ONLY THE PROFESSOR WE WANTED. BUT WE HAD TO TAKE YOU ALONG! NOW YOU'LL GET US ALL KILLED!
BUT WHEN THE MIGHTY OBELISK PLUMMETS DOWNWARD...
I GOT THE MESSAGE YOU JUST SENT ME BY CODED LONG AND SHORT SIGNALS OF YOUR SIGNAL—WATCH, JIMMY!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! I WAS SURE YOU'D BE HERE, BUT IF YOU HADN'T BEEN, THE LEVITATOR COULD'VE CHECKED OUR FALL!
9
SOON, THE SPIES ARE JAILED AND THE LEVITATOR IS SAFE IN GOVERNMENT VAULTS!
THOSE SPIES WERE PLAYING FOR BIG STAKES! THEY RENTED THE MOVIE SET AND HIRED EXTRAS, WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE ONLY REHEARSING, TO ACT AS EGYPTIANS! EVEN THAT SNAKE WAS A "PROP" SNAKE, QUITE HARMLESS! BUT YOU SPOILED THEIR SCHEME, JIMMY!
YES... THEIR BIG PRODUCTION TURNED OUT TO BE A "TURKEY"!

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LOOK FOR THE *SILVER* COVER!

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

THERE'S AN OLD BELIEF THAT A CAT HAS NINE LIVES, BUT NOT MANY PEOPLE TAKE THAT SERIOUSLY NOW! CERTAINLY JIMMY OLSEN DOESN'T... UNTIL IT HAPPENS TO HIM! THEN THE REDHAIRED REPORTER BECOMES THE SENSATION OF METROPOLIS, AS THE MOST TERRIFIC DANGERS PROVE POWERLESS AGAINST...

The NINE LIVES OF JIMMY OLSEN!

HMM... THAT SAFE'S FALLING RIGHT ON ME... BUT WITH ALL MY EXTRA LIVES, WHY SHOULD I WORRY!

IN SOUTHEAST ASIAN JUNGLES, JIMMY OLSEN GETS A THRILL COVERING A "BRING-EM-BACK-ALIVE" SAFARI!

GUIDE, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I WANT TO SEE A LITTLE OF THE JUNGLE BY MYSELF!

DON'T GO TOO FAR, OLSEN, FOR THERE ARE WILD TRIBES IN THIS AREA! AND WHEN YOU REJOIN US, TAKE CARE NOT TO FALL INTO ONE OF OUR ANIMAL-TRAP PITS!

MINUTES LATER...

I'LL TELL THEM BACK HOME HOW EXPLORER OLSEN PIERCED THE JUNGLE ALONE, AND... JEEPERS!

MWR-R-R!
I MUST BE DREAMING... THIS TIGER SEEMS AS FRIENDLY AS A HOUSE-CAT!
AS JIMMY RETREATS...
IT'S NOT CHASING ME... IT'S RUNNING ALONG WITH ME LIKE A TAME PET! STILL, I'D LIKE TO LOSE THIS "PET"!
WHOA, KITTY... DON'T FALL INTO THAT ANIMAL-TRAP PIT! YOU'RE TOO FRIENDLY TO BE CAPTURED AS A WILD ANIMAL!
JIMMY'S KIND ACTION HAS FATEFUL RESULTS!
YOU ARE A GOOD MAN, BWANA! YOU SAVED OUR SACRED CAT FROM FALLING INTO THAT TRAP! NOW, COME WITH ME!
SACRED CAT? SO THAT'S WHY THIS TIGER IS SO TAME... SOME TRIBE HERE ESTEEMS HIM! DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEDICINE MAN WANTS, BUT I'LL GO ALONG!
SOON...
THE TOWN OF MY PEOPLE! YONDER, IN OUR TEMPLE, YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR REWARD!
THAT TEMPLE'S SHAPED LIKE A GIANT CAT! WHAT A WEIRDY TRIBE THIS IS!
THE PEOPLE OF THE CAT HAIL THE SAVIOR OF THEIR SACRED ANIMAL!
FOR YOUR REWARD, WE GIVE YOU THIS SYMBOL OF GREAT MAGIC POWER! CARRY IT, AND, LIKE A CAT, YOU WILL HAVE 9 LIVES!
WHY... ER... THANKS!
I MUSTN'T LAUGH AT THIS SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE... THEY MEAN WELL, AND WOULD BE HURT!
2

WEEKS LATER, WHEN THE SPECIAL SAFARI PLANE RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...
HEY, I THINK THAT'S MY GIRL-FRIEND, LUCY LANE, AND HER SISTER, LOIS, DOWN THERE WAITING FOR ME! I CAN'T BE SURE YET...
OLSEN, LOOK OUT! YOU'RE PRESSING AGAINST THE EMERGENCY DOOR RELEASE!
EMERGENCY DOOR
NEXT INSTANT, LUCY AND LOIS LANE WITNESS A HORRIFYING SIGHT!
THAT'S THE SAFARI PLANE... BUT LOOK, THE DOOR BURST OPEN AND SOMEONE'S FALLEN OUT!
IT LOOKS LIKE...NO, IT CAN'T BE... JIMMY!
HUNDREDS OF FEET DOWNWARD FALLS THE DOOMED REPORTER!
WHA... I'VE HIT WATER... IT'S BRAKING MY FALL, PUSHING ME BACK UPWARD...
THE... (GULP)... BIG FOUNTAIN-JET SAVED ME, BUT IT'S BOUNCING ME UP AND DOWN LIKE A BALL!
THE AIRPORT FIRE-TRUCK IS COMING WITH ITS LADDER...WE'LL GET YOU DOWN IN A MOMENT!
SOON
WHAT A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE! IT WAS UNBELIEVABLE!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT HAPPENED MYSELF!
IF I WERE SUPERSTITIOUS, I'D SAY IT WAS THE CATSPAW SYMBOL WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO GIVE ME NINE LIVES, THAT SAVED ME! BUT... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!...
3

AS RARE ANIMALS ARE UNLOADED FROM THE SAFARI PLANE...
LOOK OUT! THE GIANT ORANG-OUTANG'S CAGE IS SLIPPING OUT OF YOUR HANDS!
OH-OH... TOO LATE!
GET BACK, EVERYONE! THE ORANG IS USUALLY MILD-TEMPERED, BUT THE SHOCK OF FALLING HAS ENRAGED IT... AND IT CAN CRUSH A MAN TO DEATH!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO FIND OUT IF I REALLY ACQUIRED NINE NEW LIVES! I CAN ALWAYS USE MY SIGNAL WATCH TO CALL SUPERMAN IF NECESSARY!
LOOK OUT, OLSEN... YOU'LL BE KILLED!
MAYBE I WAS TRUSTING TOO MUCH TO A SUPERSTITION... I'D BETTER USE MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
BUT BEFORE HE CAN DO SO, THE ANGRY ANIMAL SEIZES HIM!
I CAN'T MOVE TO USE MY SIGNAL-WATCH! LOOKS LIKE... I'M DONE FOR...
SUDDENLY, THE FORMIDABLE BEAST RECOILS, AND JIMMY ACTS SWIFTLY...
IT HURT ITS HANDS SQUEEZING HARD ON THE STEEL FLAGPOLE BEHIND MY BACK! NOW, WHILE IT'S DISTRACTED BY THE PAIN, I CAN GET THE NOOSE OVER IT!
THAT WAS VERY BRAVE, JIMMY... BUT RECKLESS! IF THAT FLAGPOLE HADN'T BEEN BEHIND YOU, YOU'D HAVE BEEN KILLED!
OH, ER... I JUST TOOK A CHANCE!
BUT I DIDN'T REALLY TAKE ANY CHANCE! I KNOW NOW THAT CATSPAW'S MAGIC WORKS... IT DID GIVE ME NINE LIVES! GOLLY!
4

LATER, IN HIS APARTMENT...
WHO NEEDS A SIGNAL-WATCH NOW? WHO NEEDS SUPERMAN? I'VE ONLY USED TWO OF THE NINE LIVES THIS CATSPAW GAVE ME, AND HAVE SEVEN MORE!

NEXT MORNING, A NEW OLSEN REPORTS FOR WORK!
HOW ABOUT SOME EXCITING, DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENTS, CHIEF? I'M TIRED OF ROUTINE STORIES!
YOU'LL BE IN REAL DANGER IF YOU CALL ME "CHIEF" AGAIN! JUST BECAUSE YOU HAD TWO MIRACULOUSLY LUCKY ESCAPES, YOU THINK YOU HAVE A CHARMED LIFE! GET OUT OF HERE!
PERRY WHITE

AND MILD-MANNERED REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, IS WORRIED!
JIMMY SEEMS SO COCKSURE... AND ISN'T EVEN WEARING HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! I'VE GOT TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN TO DEAL WITH A EUROPEAN FLOOD, BUT I HOPE JIMMY STAYS OUT OF TROUBLE TILL I GET BACK AND CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

BUT JIMMY HUNTS FOR TROUBLE NOW!
HE RISKED HIS LIFE, PUSHING THAT KID OUT OF THE PATH OF THE RUNAWAY TRUCK! LUCKY FOR HIM IT SKIDDED ON WET PAVEMENT AND VEERED PASS HIM!
HA, HA... THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT WITH THE NINE LIVES THE MAGIC CATSPAW GAVE ME, I WASN'T IN DANGER AT ALL! IT WAS WORTH ONE OF MY LIVES TO SAVE THIS KID!

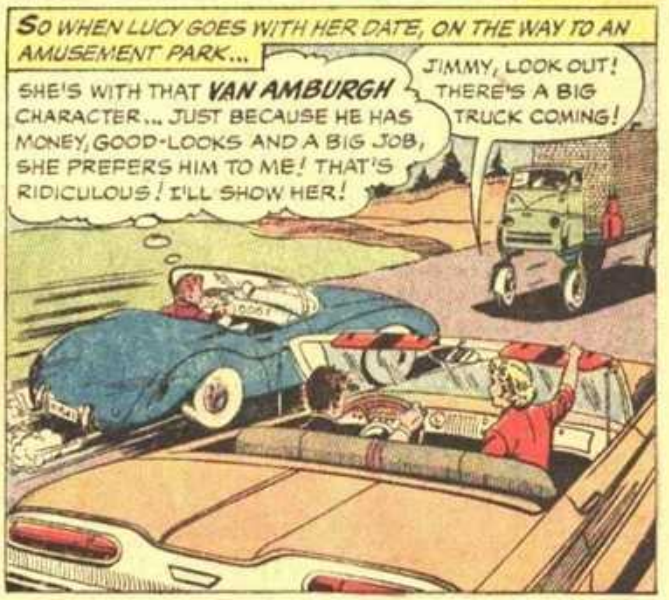
AND WHEN JIMMY COVERS NAVAL MANEUVERS...
WHEN MY BACK WAS TURNED, THAT REPORTER PUT ON THE NEW EXPERIMENTAL ARMOR-STEEL DEEP DIVING SUIT AND JUMPED IN... HE DOESN'T KNOW ITS COMPRESSED AIR TANKS ARE EMPTY!
HE'LL SINK TO THE SEA-BOTTOM AND NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN!

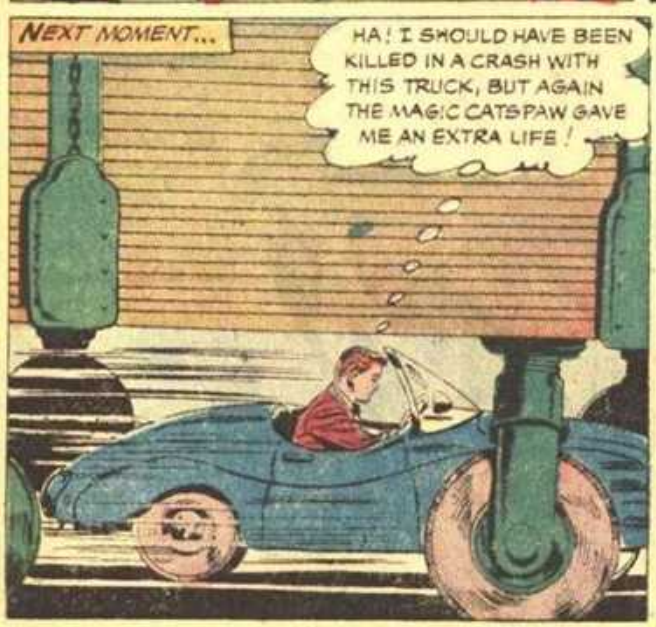
BUT ONLY MINUTES AFTERWARD...
BY A MIRACLE, WHEN HE WENT UNDERWATER HE LANDED ON THAT SUBMARINE THAT WAS JUST SURFACING, AND IT BROUGHT HIM UP AGAIN!
THAT USES UP FOUR OF THE NINE LIVES THE CATSPAW GAVE ME... BUT IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THIS STORY!
475
5

BUT WHEN HE TAKES THAT STORY BACK TO THE PLANET, LUCY LANE IS WAITING!
JIMMY, LOIS TOLD ME ABOUT THE TERRIBLE CHANCES YOU'RE TAKING! PLEASE DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE SO RASHLY! AFTER ALL, WE'RE ENGAGED!
NOT KNOWING OF MY EXTRA LIVES, SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT ME!
ALL RIGHT, LUCY, I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL...
DAILY PLANET BUILDING

...IF YOU PROMISE TO SET THE DATE FOR OUR WEDDING!
JIMMY OLSEN, IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BLACKMAIL ME BY FOOLISHLY RISKING YOUR NECK, YOU'RE WRONG! I'LL MARRY YOU WHEN YOU ACT LIKE AN ADULT! NOW, JUMP OFF A BUILDING, IF YOU WANT TO... I'M GOING ON A DATE!

MY SCHEME DIDN'T QUITE CLICK... BUT WAIT TILL LUCY SEES ME DOING DANGEROUS STUNTS! SHE'LL BE SO PROUD OF ME SHE'LL BEG ME TO MARRY HER IMMEDIATELY!


SO WHEN LUCY GOES WITH HER DATE, ON THE WAY TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK...
SHE'S WITH THAT VAN AMBURGH CHARACTER... JUST BECAUSE HE HAS MONEY, GOOD-LOOKS AND A BIG JOB, SHE PREFERS HIM TO ME! THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I'LL SHOW HER!
JIMMY, LOOK OUT! THERE'S A BIG TRUCK COMING!


NEXT MOMENT...
HA! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN A CRASH WITH THIS TRUCK, BUT AGAIN THE MAGIC CATSPAW GAVE ME AN EXTRA LIFE!

THE LUCKY FOOL! IT HAPPENED TO BE A SPECIAL HIGH-LIFT LUMBER TRUCK HE COULD DRIVE UNDER! MY NERVES ARE STILL ON EDGE... I HOPE I DON'T SEE HIM AGAIN FOR A WHILE!
6

BUT A LITTLE LATER, IN THE AMUSEMENT PARK...
HI, LUCY!
JIMMY'S STANDING UP IN THAT SCENIC RAILWAY CAR... HE'LL BE THROWN OUT AND GET KILLED! I CAN'T LOOK!
BUT WHEN JIMMY IS HURLED OUT OF THE CAR, HE LANDS ON A RESILIENT TRAMPOLINE!
WITH THE MAGIC TAILISMAN TO PROTECT ME, I SURE DO HAVE MY UPS AND DOWNS!
THIS IS TOO MUCH...(SOB)...
LOOK HERE, OLSEN! IF YOU MUST KILL YOURSELF, YOU MIGHT HAVE THE DECENCY TO DO IT OUT OF LUCY'S SIGHT!
I...(SOB)... WANT TO GO HOME!
SHE'S REALLY WORRIED, SO SHE MUST CARE ABOUT ME! USING A COUPLE MORE OF MY NINE EXTRA LIVES WILL HAVE HER EATING OUT OF MY HAND!
BUT JIMMY'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPES HAVE ATTRACTED SINISTER ATTENTION, AND NEXT DAY...
THAT OLSEN REPORTER HEARD THERE WAS A MAN TRAPPED IN THERE... BUT HE'S COMMITTING SUICIDE TO GO IN AND RESCUE HIM!
OLSEN'S FRIEND, SUPERMAN, MUST HAVE GIVEN HIM SOME SECRET OF INVULNERABILITY THAT OUR DICTATOR SHOULD HAVE! WE'LL SEE IF HE ESCAPES AGAIN!
WAREHOUSE
LATER, WHEN ALL HOPE SEEMS LOST...
THEY WERE IN THE INSULATED STEEL STRONG-ROOM OF THE STORAGE FIRM, AND THAT SAVED THEM!
YOU SEE... HE ALWAYS ESCAPES!
IT MIGHT BE JUST LUCK! WE'LL MAKE A TEST ON HIM!
IF HE ESCAPES THIS, HE MUST HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SECRET POWER WHICH WARDS OFF ALL HARM!
7

BUT AS AN ELEVATOR DOOR SET IN THE SIDEWALK OPENS...
SEE, HE ESCAPED AGAIN... BY CHANCE, THE DOOR OPENED UP AND STOPPED HIS STRIDE!
HMM... HE MUST HAVE DISCOVERED SOME SCIENTIFIC WAY OF CONTROLLING CHANCE! WE'LL TRAP HIM AND FORCE HIS SECRET OUT OF HIM!
WHEN JIMMY RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT...
GOT HIM! HE'S NOT WEARING HIS SIGNAL-WATCH, SO HE CAN'T CALL HIS PAL, SUPERMAN!
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU, OLSEN, AND WE KNOW YOU HAVE SOME WAY OF CONTROLLING THE LAWS OF CHANCE, TO EFFECT THOSE ESCAPES! OUR COUNTRY CAN USE THAT SECRET, AND YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT TO US... AND SAVE YOURSELF!
HA! THEY CAN'T HARM ME, FOR I STILL HAVE MY NINTH EXTRA LIFE LEFT! THIS IS FUNNY... THEY WOULD NEVER BELIEVE ME IF I REALLY TOLD THEM THE SECRET!...
"HOW THAT MEDICINE-MAN FROM THE CAT PEOPLE TRIBE PRESENTED ME WITH THE TAILSMAN THAT GAVE ME NINE EXTRA LIVES!"
CARRY THIS MAGIC TOKEN AND, LIKE A CAT, YOU WILL HAVE NINE LIVES!
SUDDENLY, A HORRIFYING REALIZATION DAWNS ON JIMMY!
HOLY COW! NOW THAT I REMEMBER... HE DIDN'T SAY HE WAS GIVING ME NINE EXTRA LIVES, BUT THAT I WOULD HAVE NINE LIVES! AND SINCE I'VE ALREADY USED UP EIGHT LIVES, I HAVE ONLY ONE LEFT... MY OWN NATURAL LIFE!
HIS COCKSURE CONFIDENCE SWEPT AWAY, JIMMY REALIZES HIS DEADLY DANGER!
SPEAK UP! WHAT IS YOUR SECRET OF CONTROLLING CHANCE?
I'VE GOT TO USE MY WITS, TO SAVE MY ONLY REMAINING LIFE!
MY SECRET IS IN THIS MAGIC CATSPAW!
8

THAT CATSPAW? WHAT POWER COULD IT HAVE TO CONTROL THE LAWS OF CHANCE?
YOU'LL SEE, IF YOU TRY IT! I'VE TOSSED IT ONTO THE TABLE... PRESS DOWN ON IT HARD!
AS PRESSURE IS APPLIED BY JIMMY'S CAPTOR...
I'VE PRESSED AND PRESSED ON IT, AND NOTHING HAPPENS!
SOMETHING MAY... FOR I TOSSED THE CATSPAW SO IT WOULD FALL ON TOP OF MY SIGNAL WATCH WHICH I PUT ON TOP OF THE TABLE DAYS AGO! NOW, IF ONLY HE TOUCHES OFF THE SIGNAL-SUMMONS BY PRESSING ON THE WATCH THROUGH THE CATSPAW!
HE DOES! AND, IN ANSWER TO THE SIGNAL, A MOMENT LATER...
I'D FINISHED DEALING WITH THAT FLOOD WHEN I HEARD YOUR SIGNAL, JIMMY! WHAT IS IT... WHO ARE THEY?
SPIES! AND YOU TURNED UP JUST IN TIME TO SAVE MY MOST VALUABLE LIFE... MY OWN! I'M STILL SHAKING ALL OVER!
ZEE-
ZEE-ZEE
LATER, LUCY LANE FINDS JIMMY A CHANGED OLSEN!
NO, LUCY, WE MUSTN'T CROSS THE STREET IN ALL THIS TRAFFIC... IT'S TOO RISKY!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SUDDENLY CHANGED YOU FROM A RECKLESS SHOW-OFF INTO A CAUTIOUS CLARENCE... BUT IT'S A RELIEF! NOW, PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT, YOUNG MAN, AND I MAY SET OUR WEDDING DATE SOON!
The End

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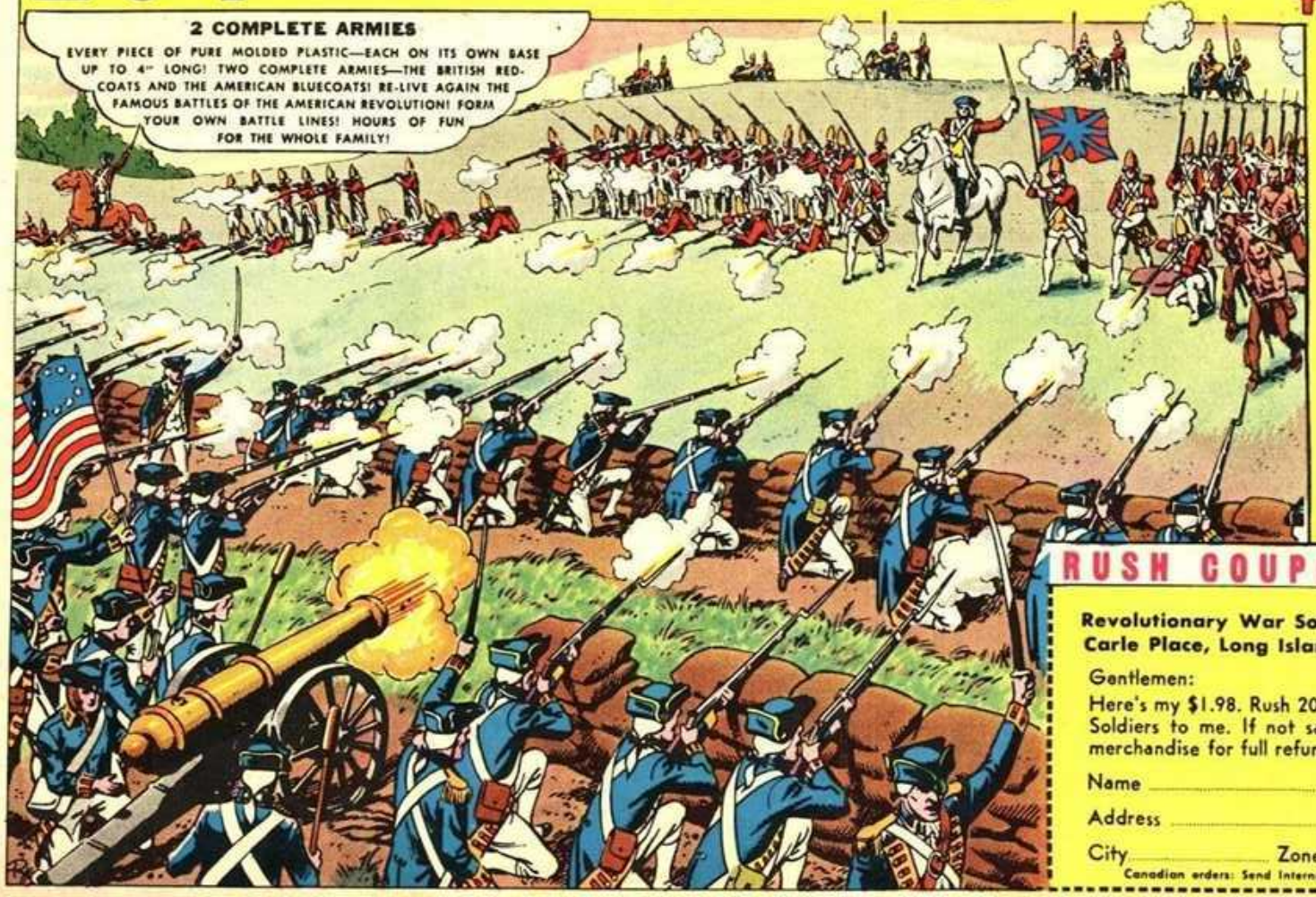

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